

Wednesday night
Nov. 5, 5th, 1969

Dear Jimmy,

Tonight is our usual bridge night but we decided to stay home as we will be playing alot of the bridge this week and since there will be a sectional at the Seattle Center. I played today with Lorett Flanders and we won. I have studied the Swedish lesson alot this week so I feel quite encouraged. We are learning the declension of nouns and also conjugating verbs. There are so many different endings and my brain is really getting exercise. It has even helped my bridge playing as I have been coming in first every time I play.

Mary is a Kelly Girl now and has been working in the Y. B. M. building this week. It is a beautiful building and she is in

a beautiful office but is very underpaid for what she is really worth but she thinks it is a good experience. She makes about \$40 an hour. Mary is an excellent secretary, plus having her degree makes her extra special but the Kelly Gile are paid only the minimum.

Uncle Jim is coming along fine. He goes to the store now and does a little book work but still needs a lot of rest. He can now eat chili and pizza and foods like that which he loves and which used to make him really suffer before the operation.

Jeannie is having one of those horrible demonstrating parties next Monday night and has invited all the aunts and cousins. Of all things it is for toys. The only reason I am going is because she is my niece.

Aunt Stella had a miserable time in Reno. She said she is cured now and will never go back.

Wicky is still doing O.K. but is a constant worry.

Last Saturday night we went to the Trojan Horse. I really enjoyed it. We had dinner there and the entertainment was excellent. Dondi and Dick and his brother and wife were there too. Some one had given Dick one of those dinner tickets where you dine for the price of one, but after they ordered they found out the ticket wasn't good on a Saturday night.

Dad has gone to bed so I guess I will look at the paper and then go too. It is blowing hard outside. We have had stormy weather the last two days. More later. Love,
Mona.